

RECKLESS RALPH'S

# DIME NOVEL ROUND-UP

A monthly magazine devoted to the collecting, preservation and literature of the old-time dime and nickel novels, libraries and popular story papers.

Published by Ralph F. Cummings, Box 75, Fisherville, Mass., U. S. A.

Price \$1.00 per year or ten cents a copy.

Ad. rates—1c per word. 25c per inch (about 30 words), Quarter page \$1.00,

Half page \$1.75, Full page \$3.00. Display adverts., 50c per inch.

Four consecutive insertions for the price of three.

Vol. 10

October 1942

No. 121

## THE GOLDEN DAYS OF '49

By M. Bertrand Couch (Frisco Bert)  
San Francisco, Calif.

"Busy not thyself with this world, for with fire we assay gold, and with gold we test our servants.—Baba'u'llah.

"Thar's gold in this hyar ledge, Pard," said Sourdough Guinin to his partner, Gentlemen Charlie Jonas, as they stretched out on the ground after a feast of sow belly and beans to watch the setting sun sinking behind the hills. "Yes," agreed Charlie, "there is gold here and I think we have struck it rich. Soon we will be wealthy. What colossal part gold has played in human history."

"Charlie, yuh air full o' book larnin'. I only knows minerals that I hev hit with my pick in these hyar Californy hills. 'Taint time to sleep yit. Whut about spillin' a yarn fer me about gold, Pard?" queried Sourdough as he cast more wood on the fire.

"All right, Sourdough, glad to oblige," indulgently smiled Gentleman Charlie.

At first sight in San Francisco Charlie and Sourdough had hit it off and had teamed up for this prospecting trip into the Mother Lode country. Lighting their pipes they smoked a-while in silence, enjoying the fullest the mutual understanding between rare souls well met. Then Gentleman Charlie Jonas spoke in soft melodious tones.

"Gold is first mentioned in Genesis. 'The name of the first is Pison: that is it which compasseth the whole land of Havilah, where there is gold, and the gold of that land is good; there is

BDELLIUB and ONYX stone,' " he quoted.

"Wuz gold thuh only mineral named in thuh Bible, Charlie?" queried Sourdough, who could not read.

"By no means, Sourdough. In Chapter 21 of Revelations there is writ, 'Holy Jerusalem, descending out of Heaven from God. Having the glory of God, her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a JASPER stone, clear as CRYSTAL. And the wall of it was of JASPER and the city was pure GOLD, like unto clear GLASS. And the foundations of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones. The first foundation was JASPER; the second, SAPPHIRE; the third, CHALCEDONY; the fourth, EMERALD; the fifth, SARDONYX; the sixth, SARDIUS; the seventh, CHYPSOLYTE; the eighth, a CHRYSOPRAUSS; the ninth, TOPAZ; the tenth, BERYL; the eleventh, JACINTH; the twelfth, AMETHYST. And the twelve gates were twelve PEARLS; every seventh gate was of one PEARL; and the street of the city was pure GOLD, as if it were of transparent glass,' " quoted Charlie.

"Jumping Jephosaphat, Charlie, that sounds like Jerusalem wuz built o' Californy minerals," ejaculated Sourdough Guinin approvingly.

"Yes, Sourdough, it truly does and California is really a new Jerusalem to thousands of pioneers in this stirring time, gallant adventurers all, risking their lives and suffering privations to add an empire to a glorious Nation," said the prophetic Charles.

"Reckon folks hev allus wanted to git ther hands on GOLD, Pard," re-

marked Sourdough, puffing at his pipe.

"Yes, Sourdough, they have. From antiquity men have struggled to their mental and physical limits to obtain possession of all the gold possible and women have kept abreast of them in the struggle. Too often they have thrown away personal qualities more precious than the gold they wanted to gratify vanity through the power that gold everwields throughout the world. Medieval alchemists risked their lives making secret attempts to transmute baser metals into the coveted gold. Had they succeeded Kingdoms would have been overthrown, history changed, and no one will ever know whether their failure was a blessing or a curse on the world. But all the gold in one lump would not be as valuable at the North Pole as a single beefsteak swimming in boiling hot gravy," said Gentleman Charlie.

"Gold!" laughed Charlie, happy in the knowledge of their own lucky strike.

"For sake of gold unknown seas have been crossed and new worlds discovered and explored; queens have wept for it and kings have bartered their thrones for it; to youth it is ambition; to beauty it means luxuries; to the rich it is charity; to the poor it means comfort; to the aged and crippled it is security; to the prairie schooner drivers on the Old Oregon Train it was Mecca; to the sourdoughs the sweetest song is that of the old desert rats, 'Thar's gold in them thar hills, Stranger.'"

"Without gold or its equivalent ships would cease to traverse the seven seas; business houses would cease to function and profit in some compensate human beings to reward their mental and physical endeavors. Possession of gold means power in corresponding amount and every person wants the power to have his or her wish gratified quickly. Nothing is ever wasted in the Universe, not a grain of gold or of sand or a drop of water is ever lost, they merely change form and geographical position, traveling back and forth, as the elements dash around in the face of Motionless Time. It is only time as measured by man-made calendars and clocks that seems to fly, but in fact it is only

the period of activity of human beings as they plunge from birth to death that flies. Time does NOT march on. Time is immovable, immutable. Grains of gold are born like humans beings and become useful or ornamental to men in their lives and grain by grain, nugget by nugget, coin by coin, is lost during handling by mankind and eventually finds its way back into dust again, like all other substances and life. 'Dust thou art and to dust returneth' might not have been spoken of the soul but it was certainly spoken of all else as all animate and inanimate substances eventually crumble back into dust in one way or another. Yet nothing is ever lost in this Universe of ours, Sourdough. Things only change form and position as life marches past the face of Immovable Time," continued Gentleman Charlie.

"Dog my cats, ef hit ain't a wonder that ever'buddy ain't out uh diggin' fer gold," marvelled Sourdough as he squinted at his enigmatical partner and puffed contentedly on his pipe. Sourdough enjoyed his friend's learned discourses as much as he might have enjoyed a spree on the Barbary Coast. These campfire chats were his daily delight together with the joy that comes with hard, clean labor and its accompaniment of mental peace.

"Well, Sourdough, as a matter of fact everybody in California is digging for gold and getting it and they will never cease digging and they will never stop getting the yellow metal in California and all the far western country. But the form of gold digging is different, various methods being employed. Here in the year of 1851 thousands of gold crazed men have endured untold hardships to reach the bonanza country and to survive after arrival. Those thousands are working madly under the most terrible conditions of privation, each hopeful of becoming a nabob overnight through a lucky strike like ours. Yet many of them are fortunate to eke out four dollars per day.

"Many actually live like animals at times to accumulate enough for one short spree in San Francisco. And what do these gold crazy miners get for their yellow dust? Parasites in human guise prey upon them freely and 'dig gold' from the miners' bulg-



ing pokes. Flour costs \$50.00 a barrel, pork \$1.00 a pound, beans \$42.00 a bushel, onions 45c cents a pound, sugar 50 cents a pound, saleratus \$8.00 a pound, tea \$5.00 a pound, eggs \$2.50 a dozen, a common meal \$2.00, a fairly good meal \$4.00 and \$1.50 for the use of a single dirty blanket on the bare floor of a house called a hotel, laundries charge \$9.00 a dozen to wash shirts and the quality of nothing is guaranteed as we know from the supplies we bought at those prices. Fiddlers charge one ounce (\$16.00) per hour for squeaky music and entertainers charge the same to sit at our elbows at the gambling tables to furnish chin music only," pondered Gentleman Charlie with a smile at his partner on the other side of the campfire.

"Yore talkin' turkey now, Charlie, for thems tuh very prices I paid before we left the Barbary Coast," replied Sourdough with a merry glint in his eye.

"Right, Sourdough, and no regrets. Gold will always be available in California but not on the surface to be scooped up like Dick Whittington thought it could be scooped up in the streets of London. It will be mined, and the time will come when heavy machinery will be employed to win it from the hidden places where human hands alone cannot reach it; but it will be there in limitless quantities," spoke Gentleman Charlie, gazing speculatively at the glorious flame colored where the blazing sun had sunk gently to rest as the spinning earth turned away from it for the night.

"When James W. Marshall (born in 1810 and died 1885) discovered gold in the creek at John Sutter's mill on January 19, 1848, only God could have foreseen what has followed. Ordinarily the majority of people are content to work honestly to acquire gold or its equivalent. The mass of people in all ages have been peace loving and willing to work to create for gain. Some people like John Sutter are content to labor with far seeing vision over a long period of time to win fortune. But sometimes an abnormal happening takes place in the world to upset the minds of men and we see peaceful men like Sutter robbed ruthlessly of their just and lawful possessions by invading hordes of gold crazed miners swarming over their domain.

Poor John Sutter is probably the only man in California today who can really feel and realize how the Indians felt when they too were ruthlessly robbed of their lawful possessions by the hordes of Christians pouring in from civilized Europe. But when virgin gold rides before the vision of man all principles of civilization are wiped out and mob spirit is born, that sometimes has a beneficial result for the general good and again an ill result that can be known only afterwards," quoth Gentleman Charlie, as he stirred the campfire embers and added fresh fuel.

"Yes, seems queer tuh me that two Christian armies just before battle pray to the same God to get His aid in fighting their feller Christians, I don't understand that," said puzzled old Sourdough.

"I don't know the answer to that, Sourdough. I only know that religion and gold are closely allied and men's gold is yielded to advance the church. It has always been so and always will be so, I suppose, and each human can fashion his own answer even as you and I must fashion our own solutions to that mystery," remarked Charlie, in his soft, even tones. "But while churches acquire their gold by peaceful methods there are those who resort to more direct action.

"Striking example of direct action is that young Mexican, Joaquin Murrieta, who is now raising hob in all the gold camps. Joaquin was born in California and is strong, handsome and proud of his Mexican heritage. He was content to labor hard to establish and maintain a home for his lovely bride, Carmen. But greedy "Americans" discovered signs of gold on his lands and resolved to have it at all costs. Twenty-five of them hanged Joaquin's innocent brother upon a trumped up charge of horse theft. Then they pounced upon Joaquin in his home, beat him terribly, raping and killing his young bride and robbing him of his lawful land," said Gentleman Charlie.

"Hell's Fire, Charlie, Joaquin wud have to be yellow-hearted to let sich treatment go unpunished. Why, dang my buttons, the Vigilantes air kill'n' men jist for stea'in' hosses and robbin' miners' cabins o' grub. Shore no man kin blame Joaquin fer makin' hisself

a Vigilante committee o' one to git the hellions who done thet," said Sourdough in righteous indignation. "One thing sartin, he has plenty o' guts. I think the boy wuz druv crazy. Thar ain't no sane man whut wud walk into a crowded gamblin' house chock full o' armed men, grab up all the gold in sight singlehanded and jump up on a table and shout, 'I am Joaquin.' I tell you hit ain't natcherel, Charlie, fer no man tuh do that."

"I think you are right, Sourdough," agreed Gentleman Charlie, "and the crowds he dominates like that are mostly paralyzed by fear for Joaquin has already killed nineteen of the twenty-five men who murdered his brother and wife. The honest men in the crowds probably figure he is collecting on a just debt and make no move against him. Perhaps they admire his risking his very life upon a single turn of the Wheel of Chance. But his career will soon end now since he has taken over command of Manuel Garcia's band of cutthroats. Those who live by the gun must die by the gun, Sourdough. Joaquin now has all of the Americans in California against him and the Vigilantes are after him. It is just a question of time until he must die. Well, Sourdough, let's do some snoozing so we can get an early start in the morning on our strike." There was no response from Sourdough and Gentleman Charlie looked upon his weather-beaten old pard and saw he was asleep already. Gentleman Charlie's melodious, cultured voice had soothed the old prospector into slumber. Neither of the partners could know that before the Murrieta gang was broken up more than 1,000 murders would be charged against it.

Had they been able to peer into the future of California they would have seen the price of gold raise to \$35.00 per ounce on January 31, 1934, when the U. S. Government was to debase its currency to make the reopening and working of abandoned gold mines highly profitable again. They would have seen a State drawing an annual tourist trade of half a billion dollars and no less from its fruit crops. The annual yield of its cattle, lumber, petroleum, shipping, ranching, and manufacturing industries is limited only by the amount of initiative and energy put into these pursuits. The tremen-

dous valuables and diversity of natural resources of California indeed make the State an "empire" within itself. Initiative and energy will always be needed and will find a warm welcome in Sunny California.

## NEWSITIES

By Ralph F. Cummings

At this time, March 1891, Horatio Alger Jr., and Arthur Lee Putnam lived in New York, Edward S. Ellis lived in Brooklyn and William Murray Graydon in Harrisburg, Pa.

Handsome Harry's Vendetta, or the Cruise of the Meteor. A story of land and sea, by Gaston Garne, started in No. 779 of Boys of New York, July 19th, 1890.

"We," by Robert Maynard, started in No. 775 Boys of New York. "I," A Story of Stange Adventures, by Gaston Garne, in No. 623 Boys of N. Y.

The Golden Library ran very "tame" stories, and were supposed to be "less wicked," than Beadles.

Fugus Hume wrote between 130 and 168 novels in his time.

They say that the author, George Gissing, books are very valuable.

Hazel Wood is Madge Smith.

Catherine Einshaw is Miss Myra Poole.

It is believed that Ralph Royal was one of the authors of Frank Tousey, at one time.

Wm. J. Benners made his first trip to Haines Falls, Catskill Mts., New York in 1876. Billee has been up there 22 times.

Ye editor, Ralph F. Cummings, was born in Uxbridge, Mass., at the Frank Fletcher house on Cross St., near Oak, January 4th, 1898, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest W. Cummings.

A fellow named White, was the artist of most of the pictures in the old Police Gazette.

The late John M. Stanton wrote many detective stories for Flynn's and other magazines.

Lieut. Murray was N. M. Ballou.

We hear that Ben Perley Poore, writer of the old Ballou's Weekly, died, a short time ago, in California. He wrote for the Ballou's Novelettes in 1860.

It is said that Dr. John B. Williams borrowed stories from other publications, which he called his own.



Mrs. Caroline Orne wrote "The Secret League, or The Mysteries of Al-bum Hall," a story of Old England, in No. 95 of The Novelettes, for Elliot, Thomas and Talbot.

John T. McIntyre has the only two large size copies of Nos. 139-140 of Wide Awake Library. These are extra large copies.

Old & Young Broadbrim was written by St. George Rathborne.

### NOVELNUT NONSENSE

Our handsome member, Bro. Brewer, is said to be sick and tired of being trailed by a bevy of Queens and such-like every time he ventures out of doors. Man, what a contrast to our own lot. When WE brush our hair and wander forth, not one Queen of ANY calibre falls for our winning smile save Magnolia, the colored proprietress of the corner "SUNSHINE PAHLAH," and we are suspicious. It is mere'y Magnolia's reaction to 25-cents cash money laid on the line for shoe polish. Magnolia tips the scale at 400 lbs.

AS FORECAST, Bro. Couch's new-crop whiskers have gained 17 inches since last statistics. To his alarm they appeared even redder than the lamented discards until it transpired that about a half-bottle of ketchup and sundry food-stuffs had impregnated the lay-out. Bert thinks that henceforth he may have to dry-clean 'em each month or two.

WE REGRET to learn that Bro. Legere's patent cork to replace tin-caps on beer bottles has been disallowed. The reason that Ed's idea didn't click with the Patent Office is that sawdust wrapped about with a piece of rag and tied with piece of string is not patentable. Neither is it really a cork.

BRO. BURNS has once again written us a missive pregnant with deadly warning. Says Bill: "I won't stand for no more monkey-doodle writing about my trubels. I deman a retrakshun because I am to hand a good name down to my posterior." As there is small merit to a bashed-in conk, we are writing our indignant Brother that we were wrong, utterly, completely, and we feel, very nearly finally wrong. For the sake of your posterity Bill, we make abject apology to you.

Each time now that Bro Frye meets a lady with that glint in her eye, he looks the other way. Mary Ann Gash refuses to comment on Bob's new shiner, and Bob is a clam. The course of true love is full of bumps and contusions.

WHOOOPS! While excavating in his search for the MISSING LINK, Bro. Miller, our own naturalist, struck a gusher at 473 ft. A strong swimmer, Cleve came up with the oil. NOW what "LOG CABIN" LBYS. have you, gentlemen?

WE ARE sorry that we cannot publish Bro. Smeltzer's appeal for correspondents which is signed "LONELY HEART." Bob failed to enclose 15-cents. Stamps accepted.

IT IS RUMORED that Bro. Pitcher is becoming tired of raccoons and alligators and contemplates leaving his scrub-palmetto plantation for civilized parts. Welcome to our city, Hermon. There is REAL chow for you back home. No doubt but that Bro. Singleton has also had his fill of red-mites and sand flies, eh Fred?

WE UNDERSTAND, that Bro. McIntyre, our advocate of temperance, hearing that an iron lung does away with the necessity of breathing, has put one in stock. There is no need to start a rush for these life-savers, Brothers dear. Iron is now at a premium. You will have to wait-out this War. John had foresight.

BRO. AUSTIN has returned from Chicago where he visited with his brother Quincy and also completed arrangements for the publication of his new song-hit: "COME KISS ME AGAIN, MADALENA." Now Charlie, admit that Lena also resides in Chi. and we will get our Brothers to pay for the wedding refreshments even if we have to chloroform each individual member and frisk him. Give us the facts and the date.

ACCIDENT: It is related of our President, Bro. Cummings, that having partaken too heartily of whistle-berries commonly known as beans, he got to dreaming of Jap geisha girls and fell out of bed. A right perilous habit this falling out of bed, Ralph. Lay-off the beans.

WE DISCOUNT rumors of Bro. Caldwell eloping with the corner apple-woman. Ray is a stickler for curves. This lady walks with a roll and has a waffle to sit on.

# NEWSY NEWS

By Ralph F. Cummings

C. N. Sautter of 243 Summit St., Marion, Ohio, Member H. H. Bro. No. 94, was injured in fall from the porch of the home of H. E. Umbaugh, 256 Summit St. When he fell he fractured his right arm. The bone was set at the City hospital. Cloyd is a clerk at the Marion post office. By the time you see this in print, Cloyd will be back in the Novel game with us. Cheer up Pard, everything will turn out all O.K. for thee.

Harold Holmes writes—I sure liked the article in May 1942 issue of the Roundup, on "O d Circuses and Weeklies," by Joe Gantner of Kansas City, Mo., and I dropped him a line to tell him so. I like "human interest" articles once in a while and know that a good many of the other fellows do. I have had a thought for some time that one thing of interest might be added to Round Up that would cost nothing and would be of pretty general interest and would be a valuable addition to the permanent record of "Noveldom" and that is that each month you have one page of titles or issues not easy to get. As an example it might be you would start off with New York Detective Library or Happy Days or Beadles Dime Libraries. Probably you could print about 100 titles in one issue and the next issue you would print the 2nd hundred and so forth till one had a complete list in the Round Up of that particular Library which would often take most a year of printing. The title lists more needed are undoubtedly the story papers where no list exists anywhere. When Happy Days are offered to one it is like taking a "leap in the dark," one does not know what stories are in the issue. Boys of New York and Boys of America, how often I have wished I knew what issues contained what stories. If some day you had in mind to publish a pamphlet containing such title names that would be better yet, but if not, perhaps the idea of publishing them in the Round Up might appeal to you, I don't know, but you are in a position to sound out some of the fellows on it. (Yes, Harold, I've had many requests such as this before, but am thinking of putting such lists in pamphlet form). What do you think,

boys?

George Barton says that the first number of the extreme popular periodical "Boys of England"—the first real good and at the same time, lively boys paper published was dated November 27th, 1866, by Charles Stevens and at once leaped into favor with the boys of that period, who previously had been fed a diet of penny number "horribles" and goody-goody papers. The serials in No. 1 were: "Alone in the Pirates Lair," by the editor (Charles Stevens); "Who Shall Be Leader" by Vane St. John; and "Chevy Chase, or The Battle on the Border," by John Cecil Stagg. All were excellently illustrated, the leading tales by an artist named Hebblethwaite, who could draw as well with his left hand as with his right, and was considered the finest black and white artist of the day. He eventually married Mr. Bretts' eldest sister. The same artist's work can be seen on the front page of most of Bretts' publications.

Edwin J. Brett took up the full control of the Boys of England from No. 11, Feb. 4th, 1867, and at once put his full energy, skill and business acumen into its production, and made it the most famous of all the earlier boys' periodicals. He was an engraver by profession, having been a partner with Mr. Ebenezer Langdell, the great wood-engraver, and thus brought his skill and knowledge to bear upon its artistic as well as literary merits, as the splendid illustrations will testify.

The "Boys of England" was the outcome of the famous old penny "dreadful" "Wild Boys of London" and was from the first a great and well-deserved success. It was published at first by the News Agent Publishing Co., the publishers of so many penny number romances. Afterwards Brett took full control. His staff of writers included Charles Stevens (who married Mr. Brett's cousin), John Cecil Stagg, Vane Iveton St. John and many others. Splendid tales for boys and even adults, followed in quick succession, such as "Wild Charley the Link Boy of Old London" by Charles Stevens, in No. 13; "Giles Evergreen, or Fresh From the Country" by W. T. Townsend in No. 19; "He Would be a Sailor" by Vane St. John, in No. 23; "Strongbow, the Boy Chief of the Delawares" by J. C. Stagg in No. 27;



"The Fatal Card" by Capt. Mayne Reid in No. 56; also "Nobody's Dog" by Townsend in the same number; "Homeless Harry, or Lost in London" by J. C. Stagg in No. 65; "Thirteen of Them, or The Companions of the Black Flag" by W. Stephen Hayward in No. 75; "Jack Cade, the Rebel of London" and the "White Squaw" by Capt. Mayne Reid in No. 82; "Unlucky Bob, or Our Boys at School" by Townsend in No. 86; "Poor Roy, the Drummer Boy" in No. 91; "Jack Steadfast," by James Greenwood, the Amateur Casual in No. 97; "Paul Derwent, or Driven to Sea" by Percy B. St. John in No. 112; Phillips Peril by Land and Sea, and so on in endless variety and succession appeared tales of all descriptions that became great favorites of the youth of the period, and there are many elderly men today whose memories will be revived by hearing the titles and authors of their favorite tales and stories.

It is now generally known that Brett, to combat Leslie's pirating of his stories in "Boys and Girls" issued an American Edition of his paper under the title "Boys of England," a journal for English and American youths.

The climax was, however, reached when in No. 349, Vol. 10, Aug. 19th, 1871, the celebrated story "Jack Harkaway's Schooldays," by Bracebridge Hemyns, commenced. It simply took the readers by storm, and the circulation of the "Boys of England" became phenomenal and placed the seal of success upon the paper. The sale has ever been a favorite one and continues to be so and I venture to assert that "Jack Harkaway" has had more readers and admirers than any other boys tale ever written for it was republished continually from 1871 to 1900 in penny numbers, then in bound volumes until the entire series of stories had been issued—then they started all over again.

In addition Frank Leslie ran the stories in this country followed by Tousey in the "Wide Awake" Library, then in 10c novel form by Street & Smith, and there was an edition in cloth book form by Winston. The last Harkaway story by Hemyns was "Jack Harkaway's War Scouts," a story of the Boer War in 1900—ran as a serial in "Up-To-Date Boys Journal"

the successor to "Boys of England."

Apart from its sensational and attractive character "Jack Harkaway" has certain literary merits which were eulogized by an article on boys' books in the London Times "Literary Supplement."

If the H. H. Bro. Members are interested in these articles by George Barton, he will write more information on the old journals for Newsy News.

He also says, the "The Boys of London and New York" was a reprint of Tousey's "Boys of New York" and was printed from electro-types sent over to London. William Jackson was the publisher and used stories from all of Tousey's large broadside publications.

The Wide Awake Library ran 1353 issues from 1878 to 1898 then was changed to Pluck & Luck and ran in that form 1605 issues to 1924, making a continuous issue under the two titles of 2958 numbers, or a run of over 56 years. Tousey certainly knew how to pick his authors when their stories would be popular for so long a period.

Mrs. Samuel Nathan, 351 Central Ave., East Orange, N. J. still has lots of old story papers and book on hand for sale since her husband died. Now she's half sick and trying to run the little candy store at the same time.

Cleanup—Banned from the mails for "obscenity" by Postmaster General Walker last week were two newstand oldtimers: Film Fun which specializes in leggy, breasty pictures, and Argosy, a 60 year old adventure story pulp magazine.

Chas. Jonas, one of our oldest members, is at home from the hospital, after undergoing his fourth major operation. He advises us that the novelty of that sort of thing has worn off, and asks us to send his greetings to fellow members and old friends who so encouragingly wrote him, and to whom he owes his fervent thanks.

### ANSWERS TO QUIZ

Answers to the Quiz, from only one contestant, Bill Burns of Rockland, Maine.

Answers to last month's questions:

1. Sirac.
2. Old King Brady and Carl Greene.
3. Barney Shea and Pomp.

4. Bart Hodge.

5. Calamity Jane appeared in Beadles Half Dime Library, Beadles Pocket Library, Beadles Dime Library, Deadwood Dick Library, and most of the Beadle Story papers.

We will run more questions as follows:

1. What is the name of Young Wild West's Sweetheart?

2. Who was the author of O'd King Brady?

3. What kind of novels did the late John J. Maroney like best?

4. What were the Tousey or Wolff's Big Six?

5. What novel did Ann S. Stephens Meleaska appear in?

6. Who was Eric Braddon?

#### PARTIAL LIST OF 1942 MEMBERS

22. Frank J. Frey, 205 N. 11 th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

30. Arvid Dahlstedt, c/o Billboard, 1564 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

58. Charles F. Heartman, The Book Farm, Hattiesburg, Miss.

75. Roscoe B. Martin, Forestville, N. Y. (new member).

84. Robert Burns, 17 So. Smallwood St., Baltimore, Md.

96. John E. Clark, 1010 Laurel St., Bridgeport, Conn. (new member).

98. Powell Gulick, World Wide Photos, Times Annex, 229 W. 43rd. St., New York, N. Y.

110. H. O. Jacobson, 1245 Fairview Ave., South Milwaukee, Wisc.

121. Edward Morrill, 144 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

147. Wm. J. Hohn, 305 Washington Ave., Evansville, Ind.

152. C. W. Daniel, Yatton, Bristol, Somerset, Eng. (new member).

#### FOR SALE

A nice lot of New Buffalo Bill Weekly, from No. 31 to end, at 25c each. (Lacking Nos. 128 129 316 325 to 329). When these are gone there won't be any more to be had. So get your order in for some of them, any way.

"This Way To The Big Show," by Dexter W. Fellow and Andrew A. Freeman. 60 illustrations. Size 7¼ x 10¼ in., 362 pp., large print. Lots of fine information about the old Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, P. T. Barnum, Ringling Bros., Pawnee Bill and other famous circuses. You can't go wrong on this book. Price \$1.00 and well worth it too. Brings you back to the old days.

Jesse James, the Outlaw. (Reprint) No. 1 of Jesse James Stories, 25c.

No. 1 of Patten's Dime Novel, "Bob Hunter, or the Boss of the Rum Runners. A fine story. 25c.

Round the World Library, No. 8. "Jack Harkaway's Triumph." 25c.

The Master Criminal, The life story of Charles Peace. Fine account of his early crimes, prison breaks, escaping from train, etc. Full of startling adventures we all like to read. 25c.

Burt L. Standish Library No. 1, "Frank Merriwell's Schooldays." 25c.

ADDRESS—

**RALPH F. CUMMINGS**  
Fisherville, Mass.

Coverless Nove's, such as Pluck & Luck, Wild West, etc., for sale at 5c each; also lots of Family Story Papers for sale or trade.

**CHAS. S. WOODWARD**  
So. Ashburnham, Mass.

#### "19TH CENTURY PEEPS IS A PIP"

Send a dime for a copy today. Full of pep too. Fine articles on "Facts about the Wide Awake Library," "Nick Carter in Print," "George S. Barton's Novel-Repair Shop," "Peter Pad No Total Abstainer," "Leslie Starts Another One," and so on. Lots of good stuff here. \$1.00 per year.

**FRED T. SINGLETON**

2000B SW Red Rd., Coral Gables, N. Y.

I will design and send to any one of our members, two entirely different and attractive two letter monograms of their initials if they will send me 6 novels in good condition, no Wolffs. These will be neat, clean pencil drawings with the monogram at least 2 inches in diameter. If any one wanted a finished plate I would finish one up at cost to me, plus postage.

**GEORGE S. BARTON**  
167 Oliver St., Boston, Mass.



# NEWSY NEWS

by Ralph F. Cummings

If more of the fellows would pay attention to repairing and keep their novels in nice condition instead of trying to sell at the highest prices for poor novels the hobby would be much better off. This business of sticking a piece of cloth tape, stiff as a board, into the middle and on the outside of a novel is silly—cuts the paper on the edge in no time. Even if novels are put in tough paper covers with a quarter inch overlap, top and side, keeps the edges from getting torn when handling and protects from light. Of course we feel that the best way is to stitch them into the covers then put a piece of Scotch drafting tape over the back to keep the binding thread from getting cut or pulled in any way.

George Barton sent me a few corrections, as follows: In the last Round Up for August 1942, Burrages stories appeared in the "Nugget Library" not the Midget, and "Lambs of Littlecote" not Lambs of Little Cato. Handsome Farry also ran in Fireside Companion before Tousey ran it in Boys of New York, thus making five times it was reissued in this country. Tommy Bounce by Peter Pad was probably the first story with Andover Academy as its locale. George says he was comparing the first Wide A Wake Library catalog with a later one and in going over the changes I found two that were particularly interesting. Nos. 211 and 212. "The Burglars of New York," and "Jerry O'Keefe's Crimes," were changed to two Civil War stories. I read these two stories in early nos. of Boys of New York or New York Boys Weekly and I really don't blame Tousey for taking them out of Wide A Wake — they were the wildest and most horrific yarns I ever read—blood flowed in rivers—murders and crimes in each installment. They were perfect examples of the "blood & thunder" style of fiction which we were forbidden to read when I was a kid.

# I WANT

Single copies of the story papers listed below. I do not want bound volumes or long runs. I have each nearly complete:

"Bright Days," "Boys and Girls of America" (Al. Miller), "Golden Argosy," "Golden Days," "Good News," "Half Holiday," "Happy Days," "Harpers Young People," "Harpers Round Table," "St. Nicholas."

# I WANT

Single copies, long runs or bound volumes of the following:

"Golden Hours," "Golden Weekly," and "Onward."

Write me giving condition, and cash price. I have nothing to swap.

C. G. MAYO

621 Pembroke Road, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Now's the time to buy Victory stamps, for God and Country, they are beautiful, and wonderful to use on your letters, packages or your collection. The stamps sell at 50 for 25c, or 100 for 50c, or 500 for \$2.

Get your victory stamps Now!

**Valley Stamp Co.**

Fisherville, Mass.

# 19th Century Peep-Show

A monthly paper no sentimental collector can afford to miss. \$1 per year, 10c a copy, nickel novels not overlooked.

**Fred T. Singleton**

2000B SW Red Rd., Coral Gables, Fla.

# FOR SALE

Seaside Libraries, Peoples Library, Franklin Square Libraries, Lakeside and Brookside Libraries for sale at 5c each. Lots of first editions that collectors are after.

**RALPH F. ADIMARI**

1435 Harvard St. N. W.,  
Washington, D. C.

Dime Novel Catalogue, illustrated. Free for stamped, addressed envelope. R. Bragin, 1525 W. 12th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ranch Romances are the only magazine that has a real Western flavor. Get your Copy now. On the newstands twice a month.

---

## WANTED

First Edition of

SETH JONES

in original wrappers.

**Edward Morrill & Son**

144 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

---

### Story Paper Collector

The Only Magazine on Bloods and Penny Dreadfuls of its kind, published in Canada.

What do you know about British Boys Journals, Blood, etc.?

Send in an article for the Next Issue.

Story Paper Collector sent free.

**W. H. GANDER**

Box 60, Transcona, Man., Canada.

### TIP TOP WEEKLY

Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

I have the issues you want or I can get them. Improve your collection while it is still possible to obtain good specimens of the original Merriwell stories. If not interested in a deal at this time, write any way. I am always glad to correspond with a Tip Topper.

**J. P. GUINON**

P. O. Box 214, Little Rock, Ark.

---

### Collector's Miscellany

The paper for anyone interested in old Boys' Books, Type Specimens, Juvenile Theatre, Chapbooks, Broad-sides, Street Ballads, Dying Speeches, and other printed ephemera.

Write,

**J. A. BIRKBECK**

52 Craigie Ave., Dundee, Scotland.

---

### PORTRAITS OF NOTED WESTERN CHARACTERS

Members of the James Boys, Dalton Gang, and other bad men. Scouts, Frontiersmen, Stage Coach Drivers, Pony Express Riders, Miners, Gamblers—All real characters, many of whom were introduced in stories by Dime Novel writers.

Have many portraits of these authors together with western scenes. Send for descriptive catalog.

**H. O. RAWSON**

53 Channing St., Worcester, Mass.